

C. M. MEACHAM. W. A. WILGUS.  
ISSUED EVERY TUESDAY MORNING BY  
MEACHAM & WILGUS.  
PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES  
One copy, one year, strictly cash in advance \$1.50  
One copy, six months 75  
No subscriptions taken on time and all  
papers stopped when out.  
Joe copy pass to any one sending us  
yearly cash subscribers.

Oak Hall  
Fine Clothing!

OUR  
Summer Styles in Men's and Boys'  
Clothing have not been excelled.

## PRICES

For superior qualities have never  
been lower.

## STYLES

Are as near perfect as possible.  
ONE PRICE  
Is the inflexible rule governing all  
sales.

Money Returned  
Promptly if goods are unsatisfactory.

OAK HALL,  
H. A. WITHERSPOON,  
Cor. Fourth and Jefferson,  
LOUISVILLE.

BUSINESS CARDS.

J. T. DONALDSON,  
ART PAPER HANGER

AND INTERIOR DECORATOR,

HOPKINSVILLE, - - - KY.  
Wishes to represent other services and  
make the constant practice in the  
Wall Paper business, in the citizens of this  
place and vicinity. Charges reasonable and  
satisfactory. In regard to workmanship fully  
guaranteed.

N. H. I am the only person in Southern  
Kentucky that has a business exclusively  
and in full with all the latest styles and  
designs in advance in each season.  
May 22-83.

W. D. WIPPER. WALTER KELLY.  
WINFREE & KELLY,  
Fire & Life Insurance & Real Estate Ag'ts.

Business entrusted to us will receive  
prompt and careful attention.  
June 1-83.

R. W. HENRY.  
ATTORNEY and COUNSELOR AT LAW,

HOPKINSVILLE, KY.  
July 1-83.

W. P. WINFREE,  
ATTORNEY AT LAW  
HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

Will practice in Circuit Court of Christian  
and adjoining counties. Office in Courthouse.

C. H. BUSH,  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

With G. C. Christian, Water Block  
Office in Brown Building, and adjoining  
offices. COLLECTIONS A SPECIALTY.  
Nov. 22-83.

DR. W. M. FUQUA,  
Surgeon.  
Office in Brown Building,  
HOPKINSVILLE, KY.  
July 1-83.

Andrew Sargent, M. D.,  
MAIN STREET,  
Opposite Hopper's Drug Store.  
At Office Day or Night.  
Nov. 7-83.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH  
Inserted in fifteen minutes after natural  
ones are extracted, by  
E. R. BOURNE,  
DENTIST.

Main St., over C. A. Thompson's  
hardware store,  
HOPKINSVILLE, KY.  
Dec. 1-83.

Campbell & Medley  
DENTISTS.  
NEW BEARD BUILDING,  
Main St. Hopkinsville, Ky.

Bethel Female College,  
HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

The Spring session of 1883 will open on Mon-  
day, January 1st, in the new building. Facilities  
for the education of young ladies. Terms as  
before. For information apply to or ad-  
dress the President. J. W. BURST.  
1882-83.

COOK & RICE,  
PREMIUM LAGER BEER  
CITY BREWERY.  
EVANSVILLE, INDIANA.  
No. 214, upper Seventh St.  
over 2000 barrels.

CITY BARBER SHOP.  
SAM HAWKINS & CO.  
over HOPPER'S DRUG STORE  
HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

JOHN B. BURGESS,  
Hacks Driving and Stable  
Spring St. bet. Main and Virginia,  
HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

T. L. SMITH, Proprietor  
Burges, Hacks Driving and Stable  
Spring St. bet. Main and Virginia,  
HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

SALE STABLE,  
Spring St. bet. Main and Virginia,  
HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

OPIUM HABIT CURED  
DAYS.  
THOUSANDS OF RELIEF  
Dr. J. STEPHENSON, Louisville, Ky.

CITY BARBER SHOP.  
SAM HAWKINS & CO.  
over HOPPER'S DRUG STORE  
HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

Tonsorial Parlor.

JOHN B. BURGESS,  
Hacks Driving and Stable  
Spring St. bet. Main and Virginia,  
HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

WANTED.

# THE SOUTH KENTUCKIAN.

HOPKINSVILLE, KENTUCKY, TUESDAY, AUG. 7, 1883.

NUMBER 32.

VOLUME V.

## OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY COMMITTEE.  
G. A. Chapman, Chm'r., Hopkinsville.  
Chas. M. Meacham, Sec'y.  
John M. Brown,  
E. W. Walker,  
W. M. Pugh, Bainbridge.  
John M. Butler, Crofton.  
Hon. C. C. Gillette, Maysville.  
Austin Peay, Garrettsburg.

CIRCUIT COURT.

John R. Irvin, Judge, Cairo, Ky.; B. T. Un-  
derwood, Clerk. Meets 1st and 3rd Mondays in March and September.

BOARD OF CITY COUNCILMEN.

John C. Latham, Chairman.  
E. P. Campbell,  
H. G. Bell,  
H. F. Brown,  
H. F. McCamp-  
bell, J. E. Price,  
W. M. Eller.

Meets 1st Thursday in each month and subject  
to the call of the Chairman. Meeting held in  
city court room.

QUARTER COURT.

W. P. Wimber Judge. Meets 2nd Monday  
in March, June, September, December.

COUNTY COURT.

W. P. Wimber Judge, E. G. Schreyer, At-  
torney. Meets 1st Monday in every month.

CITY COURT.

Jacob Brasher, Judge; J. W. Downer At-  
torney; F. W. Higginson, Chm'r. of Police.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

John W. Breathitt, Clerk; C. M. Brown,  
John A. Long, Jailer.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

HARRIS, South Main St., Rev. T. W.  
Keen, pastor. Every Sabbath morn-  
ing, 10 A. M. Evening, Sunday school every Sab-  
bath morning. Prayer meeting Wednesday  
night. Business meeting first Wednesday  
night in each month.

CHRISTIAN—Nashville Street, Rev. F. L.  
Patterson, pastor. Every Sabbath morn-  
ing, 10 A. M. Evening, Sunday school every Sab-  
bath morning. Prayer meeting every Wednes-  
day evening.

CHRISTIAN—Nashville Street, Rev. W. E.  
McDonald, pastor. Every Sabbath morn-  
ing, 10 A. M. Evening, Sunday school every Sab-  
bath morning. Prayer meeting every Wednes-  
day evening.

CHRISTIAN—Nashville Street, Rev. W. E.  
McDonald, pastor. Every Sabbath morn-  
ing, 10 A. M. Evening, Sunday school every Sab-  
bath morning. Prayer meeting every Wednes-  
day evening.

CHRISTIAN—Nashville Street, Rev. W. E.  
McDonald, pastor. Every Sabbath morn-  
ing, 10 A. M. Evening, Sunday school every Sab-  
bath morning. Prayer meeting every Wednes-  
day evening.

CHRISTIAN—Nashville Street, Rev. W. E.  
McDonald, pastor. Every Sabbath morn-  
ing, 10 A. M. Evening, Sunday school every Sab-  
bath morning. Prayer meeting every Wednes-  
day evening.

CHRISTIAN—Nashville Street, Rev. W. E.  
McDonald, pastor. Every Sabbath morn-  
ing, 10 A. M. Evening, Sunday school every Sab-  
bath morning. Prayer meeting every Wednes-  
day evening.

CHRISTIAN—Nashville Street, Rev. W. E.  
McDonald, pastor. Every Sabbath morn-  
ing, 10 A. M. Evening, Sunday school every Sab-  
bath morning. Prayer meeting every Wednes-  
day evening.

CHRISTIAN—Nashville Street, Rev. W. E.  
McDonald, pastor. Every Sabbath morn-  
ing, 10 A. M. Evening, Sunday school every Sab-  
bath morning. Prayer meeting every Wednes-  
day evening.

CHRISTIAN—Nashville Street, Rev. W. E.  
McDonald, pastor. Every Sabbath morn-  
ing, 10 A. M. Evening, Sunday school every Sab-  
bath morning. Prayer meeting every Wednes-  
day evening.

CHRISTIAN—Nashville Street, Rev. W. E.  
McDonald, pastor. Every Sabbath morn-  
ing, 10 A. M. Evening, Sunday school every Sab-  
bath morning. Prayer meeting every Wednes-  
day evening.

CHRISTIAN—Nashville Street, Rev. W. E.  
McDonald, pastor. Every Sabbath morn-  
ing, 10 A. M. Evening, Sunday school every Sab-  
bath morning. Prayer meeting every Wednes-  
day evening.

CHRISTIAN—Nashville Street, Rev. W. E.  
McDonald, pastor. Every Sabbath morn-  
ing, 10 A. M. Evening, Sunday school every Sab-  
bath morning. Prayer meeting every Wednes-  
day evening.

CHRISTIAN—Nashville Street, Rev. W. E.  
McDonald, pastor. Every Sabbath morn-  
ing, 10 A. M. Evening, Sunday school every Sab-  
bath morning. Prayer meeting every Wednes-  
day evening.

CHRISTIAN—Nashville Street, Rev. W. E.  
McDonald, pastor. Every Sabbath morn-  
ing, 10 A. M. Evening, Sunday school every Sab-  
bath morning. Prayer meeting every Wednes-  
day evening.

CHRISTIAN—Nashville Street, Rev. W. E.  
McDonald, pastor. Every Sabbath morn-  
ing, 10 A. M. Evening, Sunday school every Sab-  
bath morning. Prayer meeting every Wednes-  
day evening.

CHRISTIAN—Nashville Street, Rev. W. E.  
McDonald, pastor. Every Sabbath morn-  
ing, 10 A. M. Evening, Sunday school every Sab-  
bath morning. Prayer meeting every Wednes-  
day evening.

CHRISTIAN—Nashville Street, Rev. W. E.  
McDonald, pastor. Every Sabbath morn-  
ing, 10 A. M. Evening, Sunday school every Sab-  
bath morning. Prayer meeting every Wednes-  
day evening.

CHRISTIAN—Nashville Street, Rev. W. E.  
McDonald, pastor. Every Sabbath morn-  
ing, 10 A. M. Evening, Sunday school every Sab-  
bath morning. Prayer meeting every Wednes-  
day evening.

CHRISTIAN—Nashville Street, Rev. W. E.  
McDonald, pastor. Every Sabbath morn-  
ing, 10 A. M. Evening, Sunday school every Sab-  
bath morning. Prayer meeting every Wednes-  
day evening.

CHRISTIAN—Nashville Street, Rev. W. E.  
McDonald, pastor. Every Sabbath morn-  
ing, 10 A. M. Evening, Sunday school every Sab-  
bath morning. Prayer meeting every Wednes-  
day evening.

CHRISTIAN—Nashville Street, Rev. W. E.  
McDonald, pastor. Every Sabbath morn-  
ing, 10 A. M. Evening, Sunday school every Sab-  
bath morning. Prayer meeting every Wednes-  
day evening.

CHRISTIAN—Nashville Street, Rev. W. E.  
McDonald, pastor. Every Sabbath morn-  
ing, 10 A. M. Evening, Sunday school every Sab-  
bath morning. Prayer meeting every Wednes-  
day evening.

CHRISTIAN—Nashville Street, Rev. W. E.  
McDonald, pastor. Every Sabbath morn-  
ing, 10 A. M. Evening, Sunday school every Sab-  
bath morning. Prayer meeting every Wednes-  
day evening.

CHRISTIAN—Nashville Street, Rev. W. E.  
McDonald, pastor. Every Sabbath morn-  
ing, 10 A. M. Evening, Sunday school every Sab-  
bath morning. Prayer meeting every Wednes-  
day evening.

CHRISTIAN—Nashville Street, Rev. W. E.  
McDonald, pastor. Every Sabbath morn-  
ing, 10 A. M. Evening, Sunday school every Sab-  
bath morning. Prayer meeting every Wednes-  
day evening.

CHRISTIAN—Nashville Street, Rev. W. E.  
McDonald, pastor. Every Sabbath morn-  
ing, 10 A. M. Evening, Sunday school every Sab-  
bath morning. Prayer meeting every Wednes-  
day evening.

CHRISTIAN—Nashville Street, Rev. W. E.  
McDonald, pastor. Every Sabbath morn-  
ing, 10 A. M. Evening, Sunday school every Sab-  
bath morning. Prayer meeting every Wednes-  
day evening.

CHRISTIAN—Nashville Street, Rev. W. E.  
McDonald, pastor. Every Sabbath morn-  
ing, 10 A. M. Evening, Sunday school every Sab-  
bath morning. Prayer meeting every Wednes-  
day evening.

CHRISTIAN—Nashville Street, Rev. W. E.  
McDonald, pastor. Every Sabbath morn-  
ing, 10 A. M. Evening, Sunday school every Sab-  
bath morning. Prayer meeting every Wednes-  
day evening.

CHRISTIAN—Nashville Street, Rev. W. E.  
McDonald, pastor. Every Sabbath morn-  
ing, 10 A. M. Evening, Sunday school every Sab-  
bath morning. Prayer meeting every Wednes-  
day evening.

CHRISTIAN—Nashville Street, Rev. W. E.  
McDonald, pastor. Every Sabbath morn-  
ing, 10 A. M. Evening, Sunday school every Sab-  
bath morning. Prayer meeting every Wednes-  
day evening.

CHRISTIAN—Nashville Street, Rev. W. E.  
McDonald, pastor. Every Sabbath morn-  
ing, 10 A. M. Evening, Sunday school every Sab-  
bath morning. Prayer meeting every Wednes-  
day evening.

CHRISTIAN—Nashville Street, Rev. W. E.  
McDonald, pastor. Every Sabbath morn-  
ing, 10 A. M. Evening, Sunday school every Sab-  
bath morning. Prayer meeting every Wednes-  
day evening.

CHRISTIAN—Nashville Street, Rev. W. E.  
McDonald, pastor. Every Sabbath morn-  
ing, 10 A. M. Evening, Sunday school every Sab-  
bath morning. Prayer meeting every Wednes-  
day evening.

CHRISTIAN—Nashville Street, Rev. W. E.  
McDonald, pastor. Every Sabbath morn-  
ing, 10 A. M. Evening, Sunday school every Sab-  
bath morning. Prayer meeting every Wednes-  
day evening.

CHRISTIAN—Nashville Street, Rev. W. E.  
McDonald, pastor. Every Sabbath morn-  
ing, 10 A. M. Evening, Sunday school every Sab-  
bath morning. Prayer meeting every Wednes-  
day evening.

CHRISTIAN—Nashville Street, Rev. W. E.  
McDonald, pastor. Every Sabbath morn-  
ing, 10 A. M. Evening, Sunday school every Sab-  
bath morning. Prayer meeting every Wednes-  
day evening.

## Peck's Bad Boy.

### Peck's Sun.

"Hello!" said the groceryman to  
the bad boy, as he came in looking  
sick heart and all broken up. "How  
is your muscle this morning?"

"All right enough," said the boy,  
with look of inquiry, as wondering  
what would come next. "Why?"

"Oh, nothing, only I was going to  
grind the hatchet and some knives  
and things this morning, and I  
thought maybe you would like to go  
out in the shed and turn the grind-  
stone for me to develop your muscles.  
Turning a grindstone is the healthiest  
thing a boy can do."

"That's all right enough said the  
bad boy, as he took up a sweet crack-  
er, "but please take a good look at  
me. Do I look like a grindstone boy?"  
Do I resemble a good little boy who  
can't say no, and goes off and

## SOUTH KENTUCKIAN

CHAS. M. MEACHAM, ----- Editor

HOPKINSVILLE, AUG. 7, 1883.

There have been 12,000 deaths from cholera in Egypt, since the outbreak of the disease.

A Glasgow rooster is raising a gang of orphan turkeys, according to the veracious editor of the Times.

Charlie Ford, the murderer of Jesse James, has been arrested at Kansas city on an old indictment for the Blue-cut train robbery.

Hon. Montgomery Blair, of Maryland, who died a few days ago, was Postmaster General under Lincoln. He was 70 years of age and was born in Kentucky.

Cetewayo, King of Zululand, South Africa, was killed by insurgents a few days since. He left fifty wives to mourn his loss. A census of his children has not been taken.

So far as we have seen Dittie is the only editor who has gotten off the "melon-colic" joke this season. Both the perpetrator and the joke were doing well at last accounts.

The Minnesota Democrats in convention assembled last week nominated a strong ticket, headed by W. W. McNair for Governor, and declared for a tariff for revenue only.

The Governor has ordered all the State troops into camp at Frankfort, from September 1st until the 5th, for military instruction and to assist in the inauguration of Gov. Knott.

A circus tent was blown down at Portsmouth, Va., and took fire in the storm and darkness. A number of persons had limbs broken and were frightfully bruised, but none killed outright.

The Democrats of Pennsylvania met in Convention last week and nominated Robert Taggart for Auditor and Jas. Powell, for Treasurer. A platform declaring for a square deal, honest administration, low tariff and laboring men's rights was adopted and the utmost harmony prevailed.

An excursion from Baltimore to North Point, a summer resort ten miles distant, was gotten up July 21st, and while the people were waiting for a boat to return, a pier on which several hundred had congregated, gave way and over 70 lives were lost. Most of them were women and children.

The dead-lock in the New Hampshire legislature was broken last Thursday by the election of Austin F. Pike to the United States Senate for the six years beginning March 4th, 1883. He was elected on the 42nd ballot as a compromise candidate. He is a Republican, is 63 years old and has served in the lower house of Congress.

The Democrat has just found out why Knott made a speech at Big Spring, a little village in Breckinridge county. Here it was that once a young man by the name of J. Proctor Knott taught a country school, and here it was that his father worked at his trade, that of making shoes. It was a triumph, indeed, for the boy that taught school there to go back a triumphant candidate for governor of the State.—Louisville Democrat.

Jas. Carey, the infamous informer in the Phoenix Park murder cases, was shot and killed by a man named O'Donnell, while he was landing from the steamer Melrose, at Port Elizabeth, South Africa. The English government had taken especial pains to protect Carey, but O'Donnell had been chosen to do his steps until an opportunity to take his life was afforded. The news of his death created great excitement in London. At Dublin the wildest delight was manifested.

Mr. Watterson concludes a well-written article on the Presidential outlook, in a recent issue of the Courier-Journal, as follows:

"At present Mr. McDonald is the favorite of the field, and, thus far, there seems no reason to apprehend that he will not remain so until the end. With McDonald and Cleveland, or McDonald and Hewitt, or McDonald and Doshewell, we could afford to go to the battle confidently, even against Arthur and Foster, defying the Reids and Hailstones, the world, the flesh and the devil!"

Dou Francisco DeBarcia, the Spanish Minister to the United States, residing at Washington, committed suicide in New York City last week, by shooting. He was 52 years of age and left a wife and two daughters. One of the daughters is married and living in Paris, France; the other is with her mother at Sunbright, N. J. The cause of his suicide was financial embarrassments brought about by extravagance in Washington. He was perhaps the most skillful diplomat and the most accomplished gentleman representing any of the foreign courts at Washington. He first gained renown by his brilliant writings while editor of the official journal at Madrid. From journalism he was elected to the legislative body of the government, and after filling other offices was appointed Minister to the United States. He spoke the English language fluently and was a thorough gentleman.

The occasion was one never to be forgotten in Louisville. The exposition will continue for 100 days and was a thorough gentleman.

Kentucky expression, looked like a

## The Southern Exposition.

The Great Southern Exposition at Louisville was opened on the 1st inst., with great display and imposing ceremonies. It is, without doubt, the most stupendous enterprise of the kind ever inaugurated in the South, and ranks second only to the great Philadelphia Centennial in 1876. In order that the opening might be as grand as possible, a committee was appointed some weeks ago to wait upon the President and invite him to be present. The President accepted the invitation and was present last Wednesday when the building was opened. His visit to Kentucky was the occasion of enthusiastic manifestations of welcome from the time he entered the borders of the State. All along the line of the railroad from West Virginia to Lexington and on to Louisville the people were assembled at every station to welcome the distinguished visitor with cheers and shouts. He was called out and spoke briefly at Mt. Sterling, Frankfort and other places. Upon arriving at Louisville he was taken to the Galt House and given a grand dinner on the evening of the 31st inst. The presidential party consisted of Mr. Arthur, Secretary Folger, Secretary Lincoln, Postmaster General Gresham, Commissioner Evans, Gen. Sheridan and one or two others of lesser note. Gov. Blackburn and the editors of the leading newspapers of Louisville and a few other distinguished gentlemen were also present at the dinner given at the Galt House. The party numbered but twenty-five in all. Below we give the bill of fare, to use plain terms, and if, after reading it, any one of our readers can tell what they had for dinner, we will willingly agree to eat a similar one with him:

DINNER  
TO THE  
PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES,  
AT THE  
Headquarters Committee of the Southern Exposition,  
Hou, Tuesday, July 31, 1883.

Coupons Imperial, Sherry,  
Rock Trout, or Peapie, Cardinal Sauces,  
Sauvage.

Pomace Brabant.

Stuffed Fish (Red), Napoleon Sause, Claret, Charet, Galt House Punch.

Woolcock, la Perigord, Chambord.

Young Goose, Game Sause, Champagne.

French String Beans.

Pastries, the Souffle, Fruits.

Cafe, Cognac.

On the following day at 11:30 A. M., the presidential party were taken in carriages to the exposition grounds and, after an address of welcome from Mayor Jacob the President was introduced by Gov. Blackburn and spoke as follows:

"I count myself fortunate that I am within the borders of this beautiful city of the South on a day which must be henceforth famous in its history; for a great undertaking—an undertaking of national interest and importance enters here and now upon its career. I congratulate the managers and promoters of this exposition, that even at this very threshold of its existence, it gives abundant pledges of success. The zeal and enthusiasm which they have displayed in their labors of preparation, and the frequent tidings of encouragement and cheer by which those labors have been lightened and made glad, the splendid triumphs of American genius, activity and skill which are arranged within these walls; the presence of the eager multitudes who throng these hospitable streets—all are tokens that the enterprise here inaugurated will be crowned with brilliant, far-reaching, enduring results. It will multiply the aims of industry, better its operations and elevate its standard of attainment. By suggesting new wants it will invite new activities. It will disclose natural resources as yet almost unexplored, and point the way to their prompt and profitable development. In countless ways it will promote the arts of peace, and help to bring about the works of peace, proclaiming harmony and good will and brotherly kindness throughout the land, unto all the inhabitants thereof. [Great Applause.]

I now declare that the Southern Exposition is open, and may God speed the fulfillment of all its lofty and ennobling purposes. [Immense applause.]"

As President Arthur pulled the rope setting the machine in motion, bells rang, machinery clanged and prolonged shouts arose. There were frequent calls for "Lincoln" and "Lincoln". Mr. Lincoln rose and bowed, but made no address. Gen. Sheridan sat still and did not respond to the calls upon him. The choruses of over four hundred then sang in an inspiring manner "My Country 'Tis of These."

The whole city of Louisville was decorated in honor of the occasion. The Courier-Journal thus describes the decorations:

"The city was robed in its finest holiday garments yesterday. Every street and every building from the heart of the city out to the quiet suburbs was gaily decorated, and a multitude of silken banners, streamers and pennants waved in every breeze or drooped from their staves in graceful folds. Looking in any direction the eye was almost dazzled with a rainbow multiplicity of kaleidoscopic colors. Rows of small flags were hung out of every window; large ones floated from the houses, or hanging over the street, from third stories, almost swept the ground with their silken folds, while all the columns and other projections on the edifices were draped in the national tri-colored bunting.

The occasion was one never to be forgotten in Louisville. The exposition will continue for 100 days and was a thorough gentleman.

Kentucky expression, looked like a

Mr. Watterson concludes a well-written article on the Presidential outlook, in a recent issue of the Courier-Journal, as follows:

"At present Mr. McDonald is the favorite of the field, and, thus far, there seems no reason to apprehend that he will not remain so until the end. With McDonald and Cleveland, or McDonald and Hewitt, or McDonald and Doshewell, we could afford to go to the battle confidently, even against Arthur and Foster, defying the Reids and Hailstones, the world, the flesh and the devil!"

Dou Francisco DeBarcia, the Spanish Minister to the United States, residing at Washington, committed suicide in New York City last week, by shooting. He was 52 years of age and left a wife and two daughters. One of the daughters is married and living in Paris, France; the other is with her mother at Sunbright, N. J. The cause of his suicide was financial embarrassments brought about by extravagance in Washington. He was perhaps the most skillful diplomat and the most accomplished gentleman representing any of the foreign courts at Washington. He first gained renown by his brilliant writings while editor of the official journal at Madrid. From journalism he was elected to the legislative body of the government, and after filling other offices was appointed Minister to the United States. He spoke the English language fluently and was a thorough gentleman.

The occasion was one never to be forgotten in Louisville. The exposition will continue for 100 days and was a thorough gentleman.

Kentucky expression, looked like a

Mr. Watterson concludes a well-written article on the Presidential outlook, in a recent issue of the Courier-Journal, as follows:

"At present Mr. McDonald is the favorite of the field, and, thus far, there seems no reason to apprehend that he will not remain so until the end. With McDonald and Cleveland, or McDonald and Hewitt, or McDonald and Doshewell, we could afford to go to the battle confidently, even against Arthur and Foster, defying the Reids and Hailstones, the world, the flesh and the devil!"

Dou Francisco DeBarcia, the Spanish Minister to the United States, residing at Washington, committed suicide in New York City last week, by shooting. He was 52 years of age and left a wife and two daughters. One of the daughters is married and living in Paris, France; the other is with her mother at Sunbright, N. J. The cause of his suicide was financial embarrassments brought about by extravagance in Washington. He was perhaps the most skillful diplomat and the most accomplished gentleman representing any of the foreign courts at Washington. He first gained renown by his brilliant writings while editor of the official journal at Madrid. From journalism he was elected to the legislative body of the government, and after filling other offices was appointed Minister to the United States. He spoke the English language fluently and was a thorough gentleman.

The occasion was one never to be forgotten in Louisville. The exposition will continue for 100 days and was a thorough gentleman.

Kentucky expression, looked like a

Mr. Watterson concludes a well-written article on the Presidential outlook, in a recent issue of the Courier-Journal, as follows:

"At present Mr. McDonald is the favorite of the field, and, thus far, there seems no reason to apprehend that he will not remain so until the end. With McDonald and Cleveland, or McDonald and Hewitt, or McDonald and Doshewell, we could afford to go to the battle confidently, even against Arthur and Foster, defying the Reids and Hailstones, the world, the flesh and the devil!"

Dou Francisco DeBarcia, the Spanish Minister to the United States, residing at Washington, committed suicide in New York City last week, by shooting. He was 52 years of age and left a wife and two daughters. One of the daughters is married and living in Paris, France; the other is with her mother at Sunbright, N. J. The cause of his suicide was financial embarrassments brought about by extravagance in Washington. He was perhaps the most skillful diplomat and the most accomplished gentleman representing any of the foreign courts at Washington. He first gained renown by his brilliant writings while editor of the official journal at Madrid. From journalism he was elected to the legislative body of the government, and after filling other offices was appointed Minister to the United States. He spoke the English language fluently and was a thorough gentleman.

The occasion was one never to be forgotten in Louisville. The exposition will continue for 100 days and was a thorough gentleman.

Kentucky expression, looked like a

Mr. Watterson concludes a well-written article on the Presidential outlook, in a recent issue of the Courier-Journal, as follows:

"At present Mr. McDonald is the favorite of the field, and, thus far, there seems no reason to apprehend that he will not remain so until the end. With McDonald and Cleveland, or McDonald and Hewitt, or McDonald and Doshewell, we could afford to go to the battle confidently, even against Arthur and Foster, defying the Reids and Hailstones, the world, the flesh and the devil!"

Dou Francisco DeBarcia, the Spanish Minister to the United States, residing at Washington, committed suicide in New York City last week, by shooting. He was 52 years of age and left a wife and two daughters. One of the daughters is married and living in Paris, France; the other is with her mother at Sunbright, N. J. The cause of his suicide was financial embarrassments brought about by extravagance in Washington. He was perhaps the most skillful diplomat and the most accomplished gentleman representing any of the foreign courts at Washington. He first gained renown by his brilliant writings while editor of the official journal at Madrid. From journalism he was elected to the legislative body of the government, and after filling other offices was appointed Minister to the United States. He spoke the English language fluently and was a thorough gentleman.

The occasion was one never to be forgotten in Louisville. The exposition will continue for 100 days and was a thorough gentleman.

Kentucky expression, looked like a

Mr. Watterson concludes a well-written article on the Presidential outlook, in a recent issue of the Courier-Journal, as follows:

"At present Mr. McDonald is the favorite of the field, and, thus far, there seems no reason to apprehend that he will not remain so until the end. With McDonald and Cleveland, or McDonald and Hewitt, or McDonald and Doshewell, we could afford to go to the battle confidently, even against Arthur and Foster, defying the Reids and Hailstones, the world, the flesh and the devil!"

Dou Francisco DeBarcia, the Spanish Minister to the United States, residing at Washington, committed suicide in New York City last week, by shooting. He was 52 years of age and left a wife and two daughters. One of the daughters is married and living in Paris, France; the other is with her mother at Sunbright, N. J. The cause of his suicide was financial embarrassments brought about by extravagance in Washington. He was perhaps the most skillful diplomat and the most accomplished gentleman representing any of the foreign courts at Washington. He first gained renown by his brilliant writings while editor of the official journal at Madrid. From journalism he was elected to the legislative body of the government, and after filling other offices was appointed Minister to the United States. He spoke the English language fluently and was a thorough gentleman.

The occasion was one never to be forgotten in Louisville. The exposition will continue for 100 days and was a thorough gentleman.

Kentucky expression, looked like a

Mr. Watterson concludes a well-written article on the Presidential outlook, in a recent issue of the Courier-Journal, as follows:

"At present Mr. McDonald is the favorite of the field, and, thus far, there seems no reason to apprehend that he will not remain so until the end. With McDonald and Cleveland, or McDonald and Hewitt, or McDonald and Doshewell, we could afford to go to the battle confidently, even against Arthur and Foster, defying the Reids and Hailstones, the world, the flesh and the devil!"

Dou Francisco DeBarcia, the Spanish Minister to the United States, residing at Washington, committed suicide in New York City last week, by shooting. He was 52 years of age and left a wife and two daughters. One of the daughters is married and living in Paris, France; the other is with her mother at Sunbright, N. J. The cause of his suicide was financial embarrassments brought about by extravagance in Washington. He was perhaps the most skillful diplomat and the most accomplished gentleman representing any of the foreign courts at Washington. He first gained renown by his brilliant writings while editor of the official journal at Madrid. From journalism he



**SOUTH KENTUCKIAN**  
NASHVILLE STREET,  
HOPKINSVILLE, KENTUCKY.

**CLUB LIST.**

We will furnish the following papers and periodicals with the **SOUTH KENTUCKIAN** at the subjoined cheap rates:

Daily Courier-Journal	\$1.20
Weekly Courier-Journal	2.50
Louisville Commercial	2.50
Paris Semi-Weekly Post	2.50
Postmaster's Magazine	2.50
Godoy's Lady's Book	2.50
U. S. Monthly Magazine	2.50
New York Weekly Sun	2.50
Home and Farm	2.50
Uncle Tom's Cabin	2.50

**EXCHANGE SCINTILLATIONS.**

There is a young man in Philadelphia whose name is Hughard. All the girls are crazy to get introduced to him.—Elizabethtown News.

"What should be done with the girl of the period?" She should be brought to a stop, and set to work with her paws.—Glasgow Times.

The novelist may be entitled to a "storied ear," as some one suggests, but it is the hoodoo who freezes to an "animated bust."—Breckenridge News.

The Jerseys, the girls now wear, fit just like the one Eve wore when she made the mask on that innocent country young man, Adam Firstman.—State Journal.

Despite Jay Gould's magnificent \$200,000 cemetery lot, we are compelled to chronicle the fact that brar-patches are now the favorite berry-ing-grounds.—Glasgow Times.

It is a wonder that some enterprising yankee has not invented a swindle on the unapologetic farmer by inventing a verminite for the eradication of army worms.—Breckenridge News.

The American rifle team did good work in England, but they could do better work if they would come back home and shoot these fellows who yell at you, "Is it hot enough for you?"—State Journal.

Now's the time to "earn your bread by the sweat of your brows." And if a fellow gets paid according to the amount of sweat, we know for sure one man who is entitled to a whole bakery.—State Journal.

A Cleveland physician makes the statement that one of his patients, a lady, has been dangerously poisoned by washing her husband's shirt. This is evidently a deep laid conspiracy between the ladies and the laundrymen, aided and abetted, no doubt by the doctors.—Elizabethtown News.

The other day a man called on the governor and reported that the negroes of the lower counties were driving the white people away. Great anxiety was at once aroused, but an investigation proved that the man only meant that negro carriage drivers were driving the white people off to summer resorts.—Arkansas Traveler.

"Subscriber" asks: "Is it proper on being introduced to an editor, to ask him to drink, and would it be a breach of etiquette on his part to decline the invitation?" As regards your first proposition, it would be eminently proper, and a law should be enacted making it compulsory. Your latter question is rather a curious one. No, it would be a miracle.—Elizabethtown News.

**\$100 Reward.**  
Is offered for any case of Catarrh that can't be cured with Hall's Catarrh Cure. Take internally. Price 75 cents.

**ANYTHING LEFT.**

What a Man Said to a Representative of This Paper.

Nashville Denier.

A man came into the Hanner office, yesterday evening, and taking a seat by the side of the city editor, said:

I am a citizen of the state of Tennessee.

Yes.  
And I take an interest in public affairs.

Yes.  
I have a right to speak out, haven't I?

Suppose so.  
Shall I proceed?

Go ahead.

When Mr. Hawkins was governor some thief entered the capitol and stole a whole lot of valuable public records.

Yes.  
About the close of Gov. Hawkins' term somebody stole the treasury of the state.

Well.  
During Gov. Bate's term of office somebody stole a \$250 bank ledger from the treasury office.

Guess so.

Well, now, is there anything else there that anybody can steal?

No; I reckon not.

Just as I thought; wrong, young man entirely wrong.

How?

The capitol.

So?

And when I was walking around the grounds last night I heard a man abusing the statue of Andrew Jackson because he wouldn't dismount and allow him to ride the horse out to the Hermitage to see if there was anything to steal out there.

A little knot of men got into a dispute in Deadwood regarding some of the aneats. A part of the crowd held that Cato was a great poet, while others asserted that he was an orator, and it was finally agreed to leave it to a grocer around the corner who

fore proceeded to his store in a body and the spokesman brusquely quered:

"Say, Jim, can you settle a dispute?

Yes, sir, was the prompt reply.

Well, then, what was Cato's best hold?

Cato—Cato—held on a minute, replied Jim; as he started for his desk, he opened his ledger, ran down the index to "C," glanced over the names and then returned and said:

Don't find him here on my books, and I reckon he was some scrub who jumped in here awhile, got down to roots and then took the cross-cut for Gunnison. Did he go through any of you?

**Knowledge in a Nut-Shell.**

A cubit is two feet.

A pace is three feet.

A fathom is six feet.

A palm is three inches.

There are 2750 languages.

A great cubit is eleven feet.

Two persons die every second.

Sound moves 743 miles per hour.

Bran, twenty pounds per bushel.

A square mile contains 640 acres.

A tub of butter weighs 84 pounds.

Slow rivers flow five miles per hour.

A barrel of ice contains 600 pounds.

A barrel of pork weighs 200 pounds.

An acre contains 1340 square yards.

A firkin of butter weighs 56 pounds.

Oats, thirty-three pounds per bushel.

Barley, forty-eight pounds per bushel.

A hurricane moves 80 miles per hour.

A span is ten and seven-eighths inches.

A rifle ball moves 1000 miles per hour.

A hand (horse measure) is four inches.

A storm blows thirty-six miles per hour.

A rapid river flows seven miles per hour.

Buckwheat, fifty-two pounds per bushel.

Electricity moves 228,000 miles per hour.

Coarse salt, eighty-five pounds per bushel.

Timothy seed, forty-five pounds per bushel.

The first steamboat plied the Hudson in 1807.

The average human life is thirty-one years.

A day's journey is thirty-three and one-half miles.

A rapid river flows seven miles per hour.

Buckwheat, fifty-two pounds per bushel.

Electricity moves 228,000 miles per hour.

Coarse salt, eighty-five pounds per bushel.

Timothy seed, forty-five pounds per bushel.

The first steamboat plied the Hudson in 1807.

The average human life is thirty-one years.

A day's journey is thirty-three and one-half miles.

A rapid river flows seven miles per hour.

Buckwheat, fifty-two pounds per bushel.

Electricity moves 228,000 miles per hour.

Coarse salt, eighty-five pounds per bushel.

Timothy seed, forty-five pounds per bushel.

The first steamboat plied the Hudson in 1807.

The average human life is thirty-one years.

A day's journey is thirty-three and one-half miles.

A rapid river flows seven miles per hour.

Buckwheat, fifty-two pounds per bushel.

Electricity moves 228,000 miles per hour.

Coarse salt, eighty-five pounds per bushel.

Timothy seed, forty-five pounds per bushel.

The first steamboat plied the Hudson in 1807.

The average human life is thirty-one years.

A day's journey is thirty-three and one-half miles.

A rapid river flows seven miles per hour.

Buckwheat, fifty-two pounds per bushel.

Electricity moves 228,000 miles per hour.

Coarse salt, eighty-five pounds per bushel.

Timothy seed, forty-five pounds per bushel.

The first steamboat plied the Hudson in 1807.

The average human life is thirty-one years.

A day's journey is thirty-three and one-half miles.

A rapid river flows seven miles per hour.

Buckwheat, fifty-two pounds per bushel.

Electricity moves 228,000 miles per hour.

Coarse salt, eighty-five pounds per bushel.

Timothy seed, forty-five pounds per bushel.

The first steamboat plied the Hudson in 1807.

The average human life is thirty-one years.

A day's journey is thirty-three and one-half miles.

A rapid river flows seven miles per hour.

Buckwheat, fifty-two pounds per bushel.

Electricity moves 228,000 miles per hour.

Coarse salt, eighty-five pounds per bushel.

Timothy seed, forty-five pounds per bushel.

The first steamboat plied the Hudson in 1807.

The average human life is thirty-one years.

A day's journey is thirty-three and one-half miles.

A rapid river flows seven miles per hour.

Buckwheat, fifty-two pounds per bushel.

Electricity moves 228,000 miles per hour.

Coarse salt, eighty-five pounds per bushel.

Timothy seed, forty-five pounds per bushel.

The first steamboat plied the Hudson in 1807.

The average human life is thirty-one years.

A day's journey is thirty-three and one-half miles.

A rapid river flows seven miles per hour.

Buckwheat, fifty-two pounds per bushel.

Electricity moves 228,000 miles per hour.

Coarse salt, eighty-five pounds per bushel.

Timothy seed, forty-five pounds per bushel.

The first steamboat plied the Hudson in 1807.

The average human life is thirty-one years.

A day's journey is thirty-three and one-half miles.

A rapid river flows seven miles per hour.

Buckwheat, fifty-two pounds per bushel.

Electricity moves 228,000 miles per hour.

Coarse salt, eighty-five pounds per bushel.

Timothy seed, forty-five pounds per bushel.

The first steamboat plied the Hudson in 1807.

The average human life is thirty-one years.

A day's journey is thirty-three and one-half miles.

A rapid river flows seven miles per hour.

Buckwheat, fifty-two pounds per bushel.

Electricity moves 228,000 miles per hour.

Coarse salt, eighty-five pounds per bushel.

Timothy seed, forty-five pounds per bushel.

The first steamboat plied the Hudson in 1807.

The average human life is thirty-one years.